

A Scene from the Mayor's Office in San Francisco
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“Next.”

“Good morning. We want to apply for a marriage license.”

“Names?”

“Tim and Jim Jones.”

“Jones? Are you related? I see a resemblance.”

“Yes, we’re brothers.”

“Brothers? You can’t get married.”

“Why not? Aren’t you giving marriage licenses to same gender couples?”

“Yes, thousands. But we haven’t had any siblings. That would be incest!”

“Incest?” No, we are not gay.”

“Not gay? Then why do you want to get married?”

“For the financial benefits, of course. And we do love each other. Besides, we don’t have any other prospects.”

“But we’re only issuing marriage licenses to gay and lesbian couples who’ve been denied equal protection under the law. If you are not gay, you can each marry a woman.”

“Wait a minute. A gay man has the same right to marry a woman as I have. But just because I’m straight doesn’t mean I want to marry a woman. I want to marry Jim.”

“And I want to marry Tim, Are you going to discriminate against us just because we are not gay?”

“All right, all right. I’ll give you your license. Next.”

“Hi. We are here to get married.”

“Names?”

“John Smith, Jane James, Robert Green, and June Johnson.”

“Who wants to marry whom?”

“We all want to marry each other.”

“But there are four of you!”

“That’s right. You see, we’re all bisexual. I love Jane and Robert, Jane loves me and June, June loves Robert and Jane, and Robert loves June and me. All of us getting married together is the only way that we can express our sexual preferences in a marital relationship.”

“But we’ve only been granting licenses to gay and lesbian couples.”

“Aha! So you’re discriminating against bisexuals!”

“No, it’s just that, well, the traditional idea is that marriage is just for couples.”

“Since when are *you* standing on tradition?”

“Well, geez, you have to draw the line somewhere.”

“Says who? There’s no logical reason to limit marriage only to couples. Hey, the more the better. Besides, we demand our rights! The mayor says the constitution guarantees equal protection under the law. Give us a marriage license!”

“All right, all right. Next.”

“Hello, I’d like a marriage license.”

“What are your names?”

“David Deets.”

“And the other man?”

“There’s no other man, just me. I want to marry myself.”

“Marry yourself? What do you mean?”

“Well, my psychiatrist says I have a dual personality, so I want to get my two personalities married. Maybe by marrying myself I can get myself back together, get some unity to my life. Maybe I can even file a joint income tax return.”

“Get out of here! Your crazy! Next!”

“Hello, we’re here to get married.”

“Names?”

“Sam Jones and Rover.”

Rover? A dog? That does it I quit. You people are making a mockery of marriage!!”